

CHRISTINA

One apron a time there, was once an ironic gentleman whose wife lay sickening, with cancer, and when she felt her finish coming, and portrayal close... she christened- to her only daughter to come near her bed, and said: 'darling teenager, be moral, ethical, honest and virtuous, and God, and the one above, that sing the phrase all the days, will always take care of you, in times of low; and, I will look down upon you from heaven high, and will be with you, till the end of your days.'

Besides, then she fastened her eyes and passed to that place where all they do is sing, and love, unlike this world we all live. The girl went every single day to her mother's headstone, and cried, and was continuously devout and respectable.

As soon as the wintertime arose, the snowflake, icy, and slush covered the gray stone with a silvery cold feeling, casing with a covering, and when the sunshine originated in the premature spring of flower- blossom, and bud, then melted away, the gentleman he took to himself another companion.

The new companion brought two young teenage descendants' girl's- home with her, besides they were gorgeous, stunning, attractive, and elegant, in addition to that impartial in attendance, nevertheless, at emotion, core, and hart, were obscure, dark, and horrible, and so-o nasty. Besides, then commenced very wicked, malevolent, spiteful, mean, and evil times, for the unfortunate underprivileged stepdaughter.

'Is the stupid creature to sit in the same room with us?' said they; 'those who eat food must earn it. She is nothing but a kitchen-maid!' They took away her pretty dresses, and put on her an old gray kirtle, and gave her wooden shoes to wear.

'Just gaze now at the delighted princess, how she so-o decked out!' blubbered they are chuckling, and amusement, and then they directed her into the galley.

Around she was obliged to do weighty work from morning to night, get up early in the morning, draw water, be the chef for them, make the fires, and wash-down, and do all the crap-ie jobs.

As well that, the sisters did their greatest to nuisances to her just to get at her- mocking her, in all

ways even when she just wants- 'me time' and scattering peas, besides lentils amongst the fragments, also setting her to pick them up.

Trendy in the twilights, when she was moderately exhausted out with her hard day's work, she had no bed to lie on but was appreciative to rest on the family life among the embers.

Above, and beyond, for the reason, that she continuously at all times, looked dusty and dirty, and grubby, and crusty, as if she had slept in the ashes, sanders, and remnants; they named her Christina.

The aforementioned happened, one day that the daddy went to the fair, and he enquired his two stepdaughters what he ought to fetch back for them. 'Fine outfits!'

'Gems and pieces of jewelry!'

'Nonetheless, what will you have,  
Christina...?'

'The foremost understand, daddy, that  
forays in contradiction of your hat on the way home;  
that is what, I, myself, for one, should- um- like for you  
to fetch me- like- now.'

So, he bought for the two step-daughters  
fine dresses, clothes, garments, and outfits, treasures,  
and charms, gems, and on his way back, as he rode  
through a jade lane, a hazel stick collide with against his  
hat; in addition, he penniless it off, and carried it home  
with him.

Besides, when he reached home, he gave to the step-daughters what they had wished for, and to Christina, he gave the hazel stick.

She thanked him and went to her mother's grave, and established this stick there, weeping so-o, severely, that the sobbing, droplets fell upon it and soaked it, and it throve and turn out to be some good strong, up till now, young, tree.

Christina went to see it three times a day and cried and prayed, and each time, a silver birdie ascended from the tree, and if she articulated any wish the birdie carried her of any kind, she had desired, wanted, and longed for...

Here and now it happened, that the Ruler certain a centenary, that ought to last for three days,

and to which all the attractive, lovely, young, sweet, lady teen of that kingdom was bidden, so that the King's young teen-ager lad, might choose a bride from among them.

As soon as the five stepdaughters heard that they too were bidden to give the impression, they felt selfsame satisfied, and they baptized Christina, and said, 'Comb our hair, brush our shoes, and make our buckles fast, we are going to the wedding feast at the King's big French-like castle, that was at the end of a sparkly long village.'

After she heard this, Christina, could not help crying, for she too would have liked to go to the ball, and she begged her stepmother to permit her.

'What! You Christina!'

'In all your dust, dirt, and muckiness, you  
want to go to the jubilee!'

'You, that have no gown, besides no shoes!'

'You want to dance!'

Nevertheless, as she keeps it up in  
requesting, at last, the stepmother alleged, 'I have  
strewed a dishful of lentils in the ruins of sanders, and if  
you can pick them all up o'er in five hours or like- so-o  
you may go with us.'

Formerly the maiden went to the back-door,  
that ran into the orchard, and called out, 'Oh- tender  
doves, Oh- Oh- turtle-doves, and all the birds that hear  
me- the lentils that in ashes lies, arise and pick up for  
me! The moral essential be put in the dish, the immoral  
you may eat if you wish.'

Then there came to the kitchen-window five white doves, and after them some turtle-doves, and at last a crowd of all the birds under heaven, chirping and fluttering, and they alighted among the ashes; and the doves nodded with their heads, and began to pick, peck, pick, peck, and then all the others began to pick, peck, pick, peck, and put all the good grains into the dish. Before an hour was over all was done, and they flew away.

Then the earliest brought the dish to her stepmother, feeling elated, and rational, that now she should go to the banquet; but the step-mother said, 'No, Christina, you have no appropriate garments, and you do not know how to dance, and you would be giggled at!'

Besides, when Christina, cried for dissatisfaction, she added, 'If you can pick five dishes full of lentils out of the ruins, nice and clean, you shall go with us;' discerning to herself...

'For that is not likely.'

When she had thrown five plates full of lentils amongst the ashes the maiden went through the back-door into the orchard, and wept, the lentils that in ashes lie Come and pick up for me! 'Oh- Oh- calm doves, Oh- turtle-doves, besides all the birds that be, the good must be put in the dish, the bad you may trouble if you demand.'

So, there came to the kitchen-window five white doves, and then some turtledoves, and at last a crowd of all the other birds under heaven, tweeting and

panicking, and they alighted among the remains, and the doves nodded with their heads and began to preference, kiss, élite, smooch, and then all the others commenced to choose, kiss, pick, peck, and lay all the good ounces into the plate.

Besides, to that earlier half-an-hour was over it was all finished, and they flew away. Previously, the earliest took the dishes to the step-mother, feeling thrilled, and thinking that now she should go with them to the dinner; but she said, 'All this is of no good to you; you cannot come with us, for you have no proper dresses, and cannot dance; you would put us to disgrace.' Then she turned her back on poor Christina and made haste to set out with her five proud daughters.

Furthermore, as there was no one left in the house, Christina, went to her mother's tombstone, under the hazel lush bush, and, cried sobbed, 'Slight tree, petite tree, shake over me, that shiny and gilded may come down, and cover me.' Then the bird threw down clothing and types of dresses, and a pair of slippers overstated with silk and silver. And in all haste, she put on the dress and went to the celebration.

Nevertheless, her stepmother and sisters did not know her and believed she must be an overseas Princess, she looked so beautiful in her white into a pink dress. Of Christina, they never thought at all, and hypothetical, that she was sitting at home, and picking the lentils out of the vestiges.

The King's son came to meet her, and took her by the hand and danced with her, and he rejected to stand up with anybody else, so that he might not be obliged to let go her hand, to hold and her to kiss all over; and when anyone came to claim it he answered, 'She is my lover.'

Moreover, when the evening came, she wanted to go home, but the Prince said, he would go with her to make love- and more love in and of her, for he wanted to see where the beautiful girl lived.

Nevertheless, she escaped him and jumped up into the sucker-house. Then the Prince waited until the father came, and told him the strange girl had jumped into the sucker-house.

The father thought to himself, 'It surely cannot be Christina,' and called for hatchets, and had the sap-tree house cut down, but there was no one in it.

Above and beyond when they entered the house there sat Christina in her dirty clothes among the cinders, and a little oil lamp burnt dimly in the chimney; for Christina had been very speedy, swift, and had hoped, and skipped out of the dupe house again, and had run to the hazel grasslands; and there she had taken off her lovely dress and had laid it on the grave and was standing in her undergarments, and the bird had carried it away again, and then she had put on her little steely kirtle over, and had sat down in the kitchen among the cinders.

The day next, when the commemoration began once more, and the parents and step-sisters had gone to it, Christina, only age 13, went to the hazel bush and cried, 'Slight tree, petite tree, shake over me, that silvery and gilded may come down and cover me.'

Then the bird cast down a still more splendid dress than on the day before.

And when she appeared in it among the guest's everyone was astonished at her beauty. The Prince had been waiting until she came, and he took her hand and danced with her alone. And when anyone else came to invite her he said, 'She is my partner.' And when the evening came, she wanted to go home, and the Prince followed her, for he wanted to see to what

house she belonged; but she broke away from him, and ran into the garden at the back of the house.

There stood a fine large tree, bearing splendid pears; she leaped as lightly as a squirrel among the branches, and the Prince did not know what had become of her.

So, he waited until the father came, and then he told him that the strange maiden had rushed from him and that he thought she had gone up into the pear tree. The father thought to himself, 'It surely cannot be Christina,' and called for an ax, and felled the tree, but there was no one in it. And when they went into the kitchen there sat Christina among the cinders, as usual, for she had got down the other side of the tree, and had taken back her beautiful clothes to the

bird on the hazel bush, and had put on her old gray kirtle again.

On the third day, when the paternities and the stepchildren had set off, Christina, went once more to her mother's grave, and said to the tree, 'Slight tree, petite tree, shake over me, that silvery and gilded may come down and cover me.' Then the bird cast down a dress, the like of which had never been seen for splendor and brightness, and slippers that were of gold.

Besides, when she looks as if in this dress at the feast nobody knew what to say for wonderment. The Prince danced with her alone, and if someone else asked her he replied, 'She is my wife and lover.'

Then when it was evening Christina, wanted to go home, and the Prince was about to go with her,

when she ran past him so hurriedly, that he could and would not follow her.

But he had laid a plan and had instigated all the steps to be spread with pitch, so-o that as she hurried down them the left shoe of the girl remained penetrating in it.

The Prince picked it up and saw that it was of gold, and very minor and slim.

The next morning, he went to the father and told him that no one should be his wife-to-be save the one whose foot the golden shoe should fit.

Then the five sisters were very glad, for the reason that, they had pretty feet. The firstborn went to her room to try on the shoe, and her mother stood by.

But then again, she could not get her great toe into it, for the shoe was too small; then her mother handed her a knife, and said, 'Cut the toe off, for when you are Queen you will never have to go on foot.'

So, the girl cut her toe off, enfolded her foot into the shoe, concealed the pain, and went down to the Prince. Then he took her with him on his horse as his bride and rode off.

They had to pass by the grave, and there sat the five pigeons on the hazel bush, and cried, 'There they go, there they go! There is blood on her shoe; The shoe is too small, not the right bride at all!'

Then the Prince looked at her shoe and saw the blood flowing. And he twisted his horse round and took the false bride home again, proverbial she was not

the right one, and that the other sister must try on the shoe.

So, she went into her room to do so and got her toes comfortably in, but her heel was too large.

Then her mother handed her the knife, saying, 'Cut a piece off your heel; when you are Queen, you will never have to go on foot.' So, the girl cut a piece off her heel, and thrust her foot into the shoe, concealed the discomfort, agony, and went down to the Prince, whom took his fiancée before him on his horse and rode off, for a night they would never- ever forget, as young lovers should.

When they passed by the hazel bush the five chumps sat there and wept, wishing, and hoping for a man, and a life... like hers.

'There they go, there they go! There is blood on her shoe; The shoe is too small, not the right bride at all!'

Then the Prince looked at her foot, and saw how the blood was flowing from the shoe, and staining the white stocking. And he turned his horse around and brought the false bride home again. 'This is not the right one,' said he, 'have you no other daughter?'

'Nope,' said the man, 'only my dead wife left behind her a little stunted Christina; it is unbearable, that she can be the newlywed.'

But then again, the King's son ordered her to be sent for, but the mother said, 'Oh no! she is much too dirty, I could not let her be understood.'

Nonetheless, he would have her fetched,  
and so Christina had to look as if.

First, she washed her face and hands quite  
clean, and went in and curtseyed to the Prince, who  
held out to her the golden shoe. Then she sat down on  
a stool drew her foot out of the heavy made of a  
wooden shoe, and slipped it into the golden one, which  
fitted it perfectly.

And when she stood up, and the Prince  
observed in her expression, he knew another time the  
lovely young girl that had danced with him, and he  
cried, 'This is the right bride- I love this girl now and  
always!'

The step-mother and the five sisters were thunderstruck and grew pale with anger, but he put Christina before him on his horse and rode off.

And as they approved the hazel bush, the five white pigeons cried, 'There they go, there they go! No blood on her shoe; The shoe's not too small, the right fiancée, and love maker for is she after all, I all I ever wanted- and more.'

And when they had thus cried, they came flying after and perched on Christina 's shoulders, one on the right, the other on the left, and so remained.

And when her marriage with the Prince was selected to be held the false sisters came, hoping to curry favor and to take part in the partying.

So, as the wedding processions went to the church, the eldest walked on the right side and the younger on the left, and the saps n' suckers, picked out an eye of each of them.

Also, as they refuned the elder was on the left side and the younger on the right and the chumps picked out the other eye of each of them. Then so-o they were predestined to go blind for the rest of their years, days and loves makings to mind and soul, since of their nonsense and tale, was over.

THE END

